

## Social and Personal.

**M**R. and Mrs. Theophilus Barrow, of Smithfield, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Mary Ives, to Peter Walker Turner, of Emporia. The wedding will be celebrated on the evening of March 30, at Christ Episcopal Church, in Smithfield. Immediately following the ceremony a brilliant reception will be tendered the bridal party and a number of guests at the bride's home. Mrs. Barrow is a very beautiful girl, and is one of the most popular visitors to this city.

**For Mrs. Keen.**  
At the Country Club, near New Orleans, the tables have been crowded with gay little parties every Wednesday morning. Mrs. Henry W. Cobb was entertaining a small party complimentary to Mrs. Keen, of Richmond. Her guests included Mrs. Keen, Mrs. T. G. Bush, Mrs. Don A. Pardee, Mrs. Louis Le Sasser, Misses Dwyer and Mrs. Horatio Turner. In another party Mrs. Cobb was accompanied by Mrs. B. Christie, Mrs. Ernest Meyersburg and Mrs. Frederic Muller.

**Hostesses at the Woman's Club.**  
Hostesses at the Woman's Club for this afternoon will be Mrs. Thomas Johnson and Mrs. William G. Stander. Mrs. Alexander Sands and Mrs. Alfred Witherspoon will preside at the tea table and Mrs. George Wayne Anderson and Mrs. George Ainslee will pour coffee.

**Engagement Announced.**  
An engagement recently announced of interest here is that of Miss Alice Barr Buchanan, of Lexington, to George Ross Beckman, son of J. T. Beckman, of Culpeper county. The wedding will take place some time in the late spring. Mr. Beckman makes his home in Charlottesville.

**Miss Hoge's Wedding.**  
One of the most important weddings of the spring, and one of interest to society in two cities, will be that of Miss Mary Barlow Hoge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Schofield Hoge, of Washington, to Alexander Murdoch Norris, son of Mrs. Edward Norris, of Baltimore. The marriage will take place on Saturday, April 2, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hoge, 1402 Fifteenth Street, Washington. Only the members of the two families will be present at the ceremony, but additional guests will be asked for the reception following.

Miss Hoge is well known in society and made her debut in Baltimore under the chaperonage of her sister, Mrs. Frederick Adams Savage. Miss Hoge spent several winters with her sister, brother-in-law at their home at Goodwood, near Roland Park, and after her introduction to the Baltimore Club was greatly admired. She is a charming girl and is an unusually pretty and vivacious blonde. Miss Hoge is a member of a distinguished family, and connected with the most prominent families of the country. Mr. Norris is one of the most popular young men in Baltimore, and is a member of the leading clubs and belongs to an old representative family. He resides with his mother at 24 West Bladensburg Road.

**Returned from Florida.**  
Charles P. Janney and daughter, Miss Lillian Janney, have returned to their home in Leesburg, after an extended trip to Palm Beach, Fla., and Havana, Cuba. Mr. and Mrs. E. B. White and Miss Elizabeth White, who have been spending several months in Florida and Hot Springs, Ark., have returned to Leesburg.

**Misses Saddle and Maud Hawley left** Thursday for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will spend a portion of last season in Baltimore, during which they were guests of Mrs. B. Howard Haman, who is now making her home in the West.

**Reception in Ashland.**  
Last Monday afternoon, from 5 to 8, the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Midway was the scene of an informal reception, given to the young people of Ashland. This was one of the many ante-nuptial entertainments given in honor of Miss Matilda Midway, whose marriage to W. M. Jones was solemnized on Wednesday evening. The house was decorated in ferns and daffodils, and shaded candles were much in evidence.

**Among those present** were Miss Nancy Midway, Stuart Blanton, Miss Augusta Nixon, Mrs. C. W. Hunter, Mrs. W. L. Fox, Mrs. W. C. Blanton, Mrs. Bernard Lipscomb, Miss Fannie Lancaster, Miss Ethel Caviness, Miss Kinney Weisiger, Miss Nila Blincoe, Miss Grace Vest, of Richmond, and Miss Estelle Blanton.

**Traveling Abroad.**  
Mr. and Mrs. William W. Jacques and their daughter, Miss Margaret Jacques, who have been the guests of last season in Baltimore, during which they were guests of Mrs. B. Howard Haman, have been spending the winter in Algiers, Africa. They are now in Tunis, and after Easter will leave for Malta, later journeying through Sicily and Italy, where they will sail for America in June, and on their arrival will open for the summer their cottage at Chester, N. J.

**Monthly Meeting.**  
The Woman's Branch of the Educational Club of Oregon Hill held its monthly meeting at a social on March 24, in the room at the corner of the kindergarten. Officers of the club are Mrs. A. W. Blackburn, president; Mrs. Walter Hare, secretary; Mrs. R. W. Harris, treasurer; Mrs. George Jennings, chairman sunshine committee. Miss Ruth Anderson talked to the patrons and friends in a manner both instructive and interesting.

Music was furnished by Mrs. W. R.

## Hardman Tone Quality

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Balles, of Church Hill, and the kindergarten present.

The older children of the kindergarten were present and served light refreshments. Guests were Misses Ruth Anderson, Ruby Gilliam, Estelle De Saussure and Mrs. W. P. Johns and Mrs. Clifford Fowler, of Bellevue Club.

The next meeting of the club will be held on the afternoon of April 16.

**In and Out of Town.**  
Miss Carrie Neal and Miss Emma Roy spent the week-end in Petersburg, and were among those present at the weekly reception at the Riverside Club.

Cadet Morson Keith, who has been the guest of his father, Judge James Keith, on Cathedral Place for a few days, has returned to Lexington.

Mrs. W. F. Blair, of Greensboro, N. C., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Waverly Scott, on West Grace Street.

Mrs. William Rice Warren, of Ashland, is visiting friends in this city. Later Mrs. Warren will go to Charlottesville and Harrisonburg.

Colonel E. D. Cole, who has been spending a few days in Richmond, has returned to his home in Fredericksburg.

Mrs. Charles Fisher, who has been the guest of relatives in New York City, has returned to the city.

Mrs. Ruthford and little son, of Ashland, have been the guests of relatives here for the past week.

Dr. Page, brother of Thomas Nelson Page, is at the Hotel Remont in Baltimore for a few days.

Samuel C. Wortham, who has been visiting in Richmond, has returned to his home in Fredericksburg.

Miss Aileen Coward and Miss Marie Milnes are the guests of Mrs. Menalcus Lankford, in Norfolk.

The Misses McKee, of this city, are visiting Mr. Folds at the Henry Clay Inn, in Ashland.

Miss Mary Thompson has returned to her home in Fredericksburg after a visit to friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Warwick C. White, of this city, spent several days last week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. White, near Lexington.

Mrs. Edward Waller has returned to her home in Garrisonville after visiting friends in Richmond and Fredericksburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Craig are on a ten days' trip to New York and Boston.

Mrs. W. Bon Palmer left last Thursday for Pinehurst, N. C., where she will remain until late in April.

Mrs. Helen Stevens and Miss Mary Moulton have returned to the city after spending some time at the Chamberlin Hotel at Old Point Comfort.

Mrs. William Duke, who has been at the St. Luke's Hospital for several weeks, is now much improved and at Wake Forest, N. C.

Mrs. Ann Gallagher, of Roanoke, Va., is the guest of Mrs. Thomas Gannon, in Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Haskins Hobson and little son, who have been the guests of relatives in Powhatan county, for some time, will return to the city this morning.

**Among the New Books**

**"The Awakening of Zojas."**  
By Miriam Michelson. Doubleday, Page & Company, of New York, \$1.50.

It is not often that a volume of short stories written over a woman's signature is animated by the power and force that "The Awakening of Zojas" displays. The knowledge of real life, the life of humanity as well as the life of the individual, the unclouded, primal impulses of the untried and working classes, in contrast to those endowed with the advantages of wealth and position, stir in its pages and speak from them to the heart of the world.

The name story of the book has two parts, the first containing a statement by Dr. Rossi, an Italian scientist, and the second, one by the doctor's nephew and heir, Paolo Rossi. Both statements relate to Zojas, a bandit, condemned to death for his crimes, but saved from the scaffold by the administration of a drug at the hands of Dr. Rossi. This drug, throw the bandit into a sleep for a hundred years. He was kept in a casket placed in a secret chamber opening from Dr. Rossi's laboratory. When the scientist died the existence of this chamber and the care of supplying the casket with the gases essential to sustain the life of its sleeper, fell upon Paolo.

The climax of the story is found in the final coming to life of the bandit and the things he did after his awakening. The narrative, as a whole, is a wonderfully sombre, yet glowing piece of realism.

Altogether different, yet equally tragic, is the romance of "The Cradle," singing the song of the Norse brothers that sat around the fire in the house of hemlock logs at Brendelag, of Swayn the Berserker and his unwilling Norse bride, and of the swinging cradle tended by mother love, in which a Norse maiden slept, dreamed and listened to the faraway rust of the Lierpor, dashing down the rocky mountain's slope. Different again, in every way is the sketch called "Peach Blossoms," in which the faith and love of a slender-open-eyed creature with

the crude perfume of rusticity about her," had power enough by virtue of passionate self-renunciation to awaken a latent spark of heroism in a man's nature, otherwise depraved and brutal, but that had enough manhood left to blot out many transgressions by the supreme atonement of death. Strongest of all the stories in the book, perhaps, is the last, which the author calls "Tares," quoting as a preface to her first chapter: "Didst not thou sow good seed in the field? From whence, then, hath it tares?" Socialism, unafraid and unashamed, abounds throughout where, where the "fruit and lower mission lady" learns how little of the spiritual in her calling in the face of girls' halitosis and the great opposing forces that sway the destinies of humanity.

Miriam Michelson has previously made good her claim to individuality by the writing of such books as "In the Bishop's Carriage" and "Michael Thwaite's Wife." She has now gone further and proven an equal ability in the production of short stories, that must add much to the reputation she has already won in the literary world.

**"White Magic."**  
By David Graham Phillips. D. Appleton & Company, of New York, \$1.50. Reversing all social codes, David Graham Phillips, known as a leader in the production of highly spiced and sensational romances of modern America, has made in "White Magic," the girl who is his heroine, the pursuer of the man who represents the hero of the novel.

This man is an artist, an American by birth. He has won success and recognition in Paris during years of art work there, and has passed from youth into maturity when the novel opens. The death of an American aunt, who bequeaths him her fortune, causes his return to America, and the opening by him of a studio on the eastern shore of Lake Wauchung, in Northern New Jersey.

Here he is discovered by the woman of the book, who falls in love with him. She takes possession of his studio during a storm, builds a fire and proceeds to make herself comfortably at home. The artist returns, finds her taking a nap and gets ready against the time of her return. The luncheon and a talk by the fire do the mischief.

From that time on the girl is infatuated, and nothing cures her of infatuation. The artist rejects her addresses, pointing out to her the difference in their ages and the fact that he doesn't wish to marry.

The girl's father and mother exercise persuasion and authority in vain. The man she is engaged to begs her to fulfill her engagement with him. But she is a woman who knows her mind and means to go through with her heart. And she finally does gain it. At the last moment the obdurate object of her affections retraces his footsteps as he is about to flee from her attentions into Europe, and graciously intimates that he has a last consent to look with favor on her proposals of marriage. It is needless to say that his disconsolate admirer is charmed, and that the pair are presumably wedded.

Though an improvement in moral standards over his former productions, "White Magic" still represents a vaudeville element in literature, and hardly does justice to Mr. Phillips' very entertaining qualities as a writer.

**"The House of the Whispering Pines."**  
By Anna Katharine Green. D. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, \$1.50.

None of the elements of a high-class detective story are lacking in this latest novel by an author who has made herself famous in her special line of fiction, and who has always interested a large majority of the American public by her books.

A country club here holds within its walls the centre of mystery and death, and because of this, and from the fact of its being partially surrounded by a croquet place, it gives the title to the novel in which it so prominently appears. The president of the club is entangled in the circumstances surrounding the death of a beautiful young girl to whom he is betrothed, and who meets her fate in this lonely building. The mystery has been closed for the winter, by the order of the president.

After he is relieved from the burden of suspicion, the search begins for the real murderer. The picking up of the dead here and there, the difficulties which block the straight way to the heart of the mystery, the funeral of the dead girl and the critical illness of her sister, furnish material skillfully used by the writer in the unravelling of a well-constructed plot.

The trial of a wrongfully suspected man connected by ties of closest relationship with the murdered woman of the story, and a legal battle between the lawyers for prosecution and defense cover pages that are highly interesting. The climax, when it is reached, is very dramatic, and appropriate to a novel that measures up to the standard that Anna Katharine Green has set for herself as a popular American writer.

**"The Snare of Circumstance."**  
By Edith E. Buckley. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston, publishers, \$1.50.

The chief character in this very well thought-out and developed story is Peter Sommers, a New Englander of supposed substantial character and reputation, living at Overlook, near the village of Winton, in Massachusetts.

Peter Sommers, in some way, had a queer twist in his moral nature. He became full of prejudice against his nephew, Harrison Milbraith, and allowed this Milbraith to remain for years under suspicion of having murdered his uncle, when in fact he was really alive and had himself murdered a double of his in a fit of furious and ungovernable passion and escaped, leaving the dead man in his place. The murdered man was, by name, Philander Summerfield, and is described, curiously enough, as having at one time been connected with the University of Virginia.

In chapter xxv., a letter said to have been signed "Herbert Harris" and received in Boston by a Mr. Bliss, who was interested in removing the shadow of suspicion from another's name, was postmarked "Richmond, Va.," and appears in the book as follows:

"My attention has been attracted by your extraordinary advertisement in the Richmond Times of to-day."

Philander Summerfield was an instructor in the University of Virginia for two years—18— to 18—. He was a man of ability, but wasted his best energies in dreams of things that he never accomplished.

He was an assistant in the university at the time of his instruction there, and came to know him well. He was a man of forty or thereabout, I should judge, of medium height, with dark brown hair and a mustache of the same color. He was inclined to stoop and was somewhat negligent in his dress. His eyes were his most remarkable feature.



## Monday Is Bargain Day in the Ladies' Hosiery Section

Ladies' Imported Pure Lisle Thread Hose, made with earlier top and double sole; sale price **25c**

Ladies' Beautiful Black Gauze Lisle Hose, made with double heel and toe; they look like 25c ones; per pair, 15c, or two pairs for **25c**

Ladies' and Children's Cadet Hose, made with strong linen heel and toes, every pair guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, **25c**

One lot of Ladies' 50c Quality Silk Lisle Gauze Hose, with double sole and top sale, price, 30c, or three pairs **\$1.00**

Ladies' Hose, in black, tan and white foot, made to stand hard wear; sale price, per **12 1/2c**

Fine Combed Maco Hose, made with double heel and toe and guaranteed, warranted stainless; sale price **15c**

Ladies' Silk Hose, in all colors, made with strong Lisle sole; extra value for **\$1.00**

The Burton Hose, guaranteed absolutely seamless, sole woven double of real Maco cotton; **25c**

Ladies' Black Pure Silk Hose, worth \$1.00 per pair, sold at our Hosiery section for **79c**

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markable feature, light blue-gray, with heavy white lids, which betrayed his tendency to the impractical.

"He left Charlottesville to accept a position as tutor to the son of a wealthy New Yorker, and the last that I heard of him—about three years later—was still with the young man and traveling in Europe."

Philander Summerfield, may, of course, be simply a creature of the novelist's imagination, or some instructor probably known to University of Virginia alumni may have served as the original of his book portrait. As has been stated, the Summerfield of the novel was the double of Peter Sommers, and met death at the hands of Sommers.

The perplexing difficulties in clearing up matters are brought about by the existence of a secret room in Overlook, Sommers' home, to which he gains access by an old brick entrance. This enables him to come and go at will, and do many things which seem to have no explanation.

At last, however, Mr. Bliss discovers the secret room, and Sommers, finding himself run to earth, puts an end to himself by drowning. A little love romance runs through the book, and lends it interest. It is an excellent example of its kind, and is refreshingly wholesome in tone.

**"The House of Mystery."**  
By Will Irvin. The Century Company, of New York, publishers, \$1.10 net.

"The House of Mystery" is the home of Madame Paula in New York, a famous spiritualist and psychic. Her orphaned niece, a beautiful and innocent young girl, lives with Madame, and all unknowing, is used by her aunt, who hypothesizes her, in the furtherance of her fake schemes as a spiritualist.

The young girl is sent down to the seacoast for her health, and on the trip meets a Dr. Blake, a United States army surgeon, recently returned from the Philippines. He sees the girl was to love her, as far as Dr. Blake is concerned. To win her away from her aunt's influence is another and a harder thing.

To accomplish his object, unveil Madame Paula's real character and so bring the truth home to the girl whom he loves, Dr. Blake calls in the aid of a clairvoyant, Rosalie la Grange. She accepts the position of housekeeper for Madame Paula and soon has the key to her mysteries in hand.

The story is well told and the interest well sustained. The ending is as it should be: a triumph for the forces of light over the forces of darkness.

**"Maida's Little Shop."**  
By Inez Haynes Gilmore. B. W. Huesch, New York, \$1.25.

Seldom do we receive a story for the grownup who reads it aloud as to the child who listens to it. Maida is a little little girl, whom everybody will love; at first her delirious

cate health appeals to our sympathies, but when we get to know her and to see her in work, study and play with her companions, our hearts go out to the warm, sincere personality, which the author limns for us. What child will not be overjoyed at this realization of the crowning ambition of small girlhood—to keep store? For our little heroine, in spite of her father's will, is to have a dream come true, and in reading we forget that it is a story, but seem to live through her experiences, her friendships and her practical difficulties.

We have found a new circle of boys and girls for our children to grow up with. It is true that they are younger than the immortal groups that Miss Alcott gave us, but they supplement her little men and women. We are glad to know Billy Potter—we like the way he treats the children—and we are glad to know Granny Flynn. The infectiousness of the boy who steals and the proud girl, the boy who steals and the red-cheeked truant girl, the secret society, the holiday fetes—how many generations of youngsters will pore over these!

Maida, healthy and happy, leaves the story at the end, she promises to return. Let us hope that she may!

**"The Poet of Gallies."**  
By William Ellery Leonard. B. W. Huesch, New York, \$1.00 net.

A literary study of the authentic fragments of the discourses and sayings of Jesus as embedded in the synoptic Gospels; a psychological analysis and reconstruction of the imposing personality and genius of the great Galilean, rather than an abstract explication of his theology or ethics; the earnest work of a writer whose desire is to approach all problems of men and books with self-reliance and detachment. The essay, though conscientiously based upon the results of modern scholarship, is neither technical nor polemic; and though frankly emphasizing the humanity of Jesus should be welcome and helpful to thoughtful men and women of any creed.

**"The Substance of Socialism."**  
By John Spargo. B. W. Huesch, of New York, \$1.00 net.

Part first of this book considers the Socialist hope; the second part takes up private property and personal liberty in the Socialist state; the third part is devoted to the moral value of class consciousness.

The first part was delivered in the form of an address at a Socialist conference in Boston. The second part was a contribution in June of 1909 to the North American Review, and third, a lecture at Cooper Union, New York City, under the auspices of the People's Institute. Mr. Spargo concludes his preface by expressing the hope that his little volume may help to give the reader a clearer and juster view of the great socialistic movement of today than has heretofore generally prevailed.

**"What Is Socialism?"**  
By Reginald Wright Kaufman. Moffat, Yard & Co., of New York, publishers, \$1.25.

A concise, popular and scientific answer to a question which has often been, of late years, on the tongue of every thoughtful observer of the march of human events. Mr. Kaufman is a wonderfully clear thinker, and possesses the knack of making the abstruse thing plain to the inexperienced mind of fair intelligence. He discusses socialism in its scientific and philosophical aspects, and in its practical working out in actual life, sharply distinguishing between real socialism and the innumerable shams which travel under the name of socialism. It is a book which will find a large and attentive audience among classes of thinkers and all kinds and manners of men.

There is the Southern family with its pride and prejudice, its feeling of aloofness separating it from everythink and everybody outside of its class; the old general practitioner and lawyer of the Southern neighborhood, a poor, half-witted girl with the world against her; types of family and plantation negroes, the young Southern beauty, and finally the Northern man, newly fitted to the Southern surroundings, and contrasting favorably with Southern men who oppose him, politically and socially.

There is the episode of the unavoidable duel, with the Northerner firing his pistol in the air and his antagonist transcending the code in

a vain attempt to kill at all hazards; there is the attempt at lynching, with the Northerner holding out single-handed against an infuriated and senseless mob; and there is the trial when the Northerner, vainly accused of having shot a man in a political campaign, is saved by the testimony of the heroine of the book, who establishes an alibi at a critical moment.

All these are familiar phases in the misrepresentation, through fiction, which the people of the South have grown indignant over and have finally come to disregard. Otherwise, "Caleb French" is well written, with a crispness of style and a clear touch in description and character drawing that must recommend it in many ways to the reader.

The name of the heroine, Diana Royall, is distinctly Virginian. She is represented most attractively, indeed, the book as a whole, but for its misleading elements and incidents, is far above the ordinary American novel of the day.

**Winston Churchill's Novel.**  
"Modern Chronicle" is a new novel. "A Modern Chronicle" is to be published on March 30. This story is sure to duplicate the tremendous success enjoyed by all of Mr. Churchill's previous books, although it is of an entirely different nature, both in subject and treatment, from any of them. The most important character is a woman—Honora Lettingwell—and it is principally around her interests and life that the plot centres. Mr. Churchill has hitherto contented himself primarily with the drawing of men and the presentation of the life in which they figure—politics and business. In "Modern Chronicle" he reveals his versatility, for he has succeeded in creating in Honora a character which is as splendid a representation of her sex as his male heroes of the past have been of theirs.

There are, of course, several men in the story as well, and these are drawn with the firm hand of old. The scene of "Modern Chronicle" is laid largely in a suburb of the city of New York City, and the life which Mr. Churchill pictures here is one which will appeal strongly to any one who have ever visited or lived in any of the small towns surrounding the metropolis of the world. The book is profusely illustrated by J. H. Gardner Soper, whose full-page pictures and numerous text cuts add materially to its value.

## HIGH NOON

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Time's finger on the dial of my life points to high-noon! and yet the half-spent day leaves less than half remaining, for bleak shadows of the grave enfold the end.

To those who burn the candle to the stick The sputtering socket yields but little light. Long life is sadder than an early death. We cannot count on raveled threads of age.

Whereof to weave a fabric. We must use The warp and woof the ready present yields. And all while daylight lasts. When I bethink

How brief the past, the future, still more brief. Calls on for retrospection or for dreams. Not time for self-indulgence or remorse. Have I done nobly? Then I must not let

Dead yesterday unborn to-morrow shame. Have I done wrong? Well, let the bitter taste Of fruit that turned to ashes on my

Be my reminder in temptation's hour. And keep me silent when I should condemn. Something takes the acid of a sin To cleanse the clouded windows of our souls.

So pity may shine through them. Looking back, My faults and errors seem like stepping-stones. That led the way to knowledge of the truth. And made me value virtue; sorrows

In rainbow colors o'er the gulf of years. Where life forgotten pleasures. Looking forth, Out to the western sky still bright I feel well spurred and booted for the strife

That ends not till Nirvana is attained. Battling with fate, with men and with myself, Up the steep summit of my life's forenoon.

Three things I learned, three things of precious worth. To guide and help me down the western slope. I have learned how to pray, and toil, and save;

To pray for courage to receive what comes. Knowing what comes to be divinely sent; To toil for universal good, since thus I can only thus atone and come to have, by giving whatsoever I have To those who have not—this alone is gain.

(Copyright 1910, by New York Evening Journal Publishing Co.)

**Negro Makes Confession.**  
[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Lynchburg, Va., March 20.—Dave Jennings, colored, is under arrest on the charge of having broken into and robbed the store of G. P. Shaner, on Ninth Street, a few nights ago. The police say the negro has made a full confession.

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## Mrs. Gill's Annual

## Easter Excursion

Monday, March 28th,

Train will leave Hancock and Broad Streets at 9 A. M. Returning will leave Washington Wednesday, 30th, at 6 P. M.

Round Trip, \$2.75

## ALL THE NEW BOOKS and the BEST of the OLD ONES at LOWEST PRICES AT BELL'S,

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